THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, December 26, 1803.

Narrative of the late Rebellion in Ireland.

(Continued from Page 469.)

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[illegible]s after or[illegible]

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FALL *or* CONQUER:

A WAR SONG.

BRITONS! who in rapt'rous ſtrains,
Of Agincourt's and Creſſy's plains
Oft have ſung; to foreign chains,
You who ne'er have bent the knee,
Now's the day, and now's the hour,
See the front of battle lour,
See approach fell Gallia's pow'r,
Rapine, chains, and ſlavery!

Who will be a traitor, knave,
Who would fill a coward's grave,
Who ſo baſe as be a ſlave?
Traitor, coward, turn and flee!
Whom ſhall Gallic threats appal?
Fly to glory's clarion call;
Freemen ſtand or freemen fall—
Sons of Britain, on with me!

Parents, wives, and children dear,
Your's our gen'rous toils to cheer;
Arm'd for you, we know not fear,
For you, our laws, and liberty.
Tho' Auſtria ſhrink, tho' Ruſſia fail,
Tho' tenfold perils aye aſſail,
Still ſhall Britiſh arms prevail,
Alone, ſhall Britain conqu'ror be.

By Helvetia's ſighs and moans,
By England's wrongs, by Europe's groans,
Open, earth, receive our bones,
Drink our blood, or keep us free;
Lay each raſh invader low;
Ruffians fall in every foe,
Freedom ſtrikes in every blow:
Freedom who'll not bleed for thee?

On injur'd Egypt's moiſten'd ſand,
Shrunk not France's vanquiſh'd band
Cruſh'd by Britain's vengeful hand?
What, then, here muſt be their faye!
Think, brave youths, on Nelſon's name,
On Abercromby's well-earn'd fame,
And let each ſtroke in blood proclaim
Equal valours, deadlier hate!

Soldiers, our's a glorious part;
God of battles! ſteel each heart,
Valour, ſtrength, and fire impart!
Now to our high deſtiny:
"Fall or conquer!" Bluſh, bright ſun!
Should'ſt thou ſee us backward run
Till the bloody battle's won:
On—to death or victory!

HENRY *and* EMMA.

THE midnight moon ſerenely ſhed
Her ſilver ſoft-reflected light
On every riſing mountain's head,
Whilſt yet the vales were hid in night;

Where Tamer's ſtreams adown the plain
In many a wild meander ſtray,
With hurried ſteps a ſhepherd-ſwain
Deſponding pac'd his gloomy way.

"Whither (he cry'd) has flown my
"love?
"My once fond maid has prov'd
"unkind;
"Forlorn thro' pathleſs wilds I rove,
"And ſtrive to leave my cares be-
"hind.

"Where ſhall a wretched wanderer
"roam?
"Where from his deep-felt ſorrows
"fly?
"I dare not turn me to my home,
"For Emma's falſe, and I muſt die.

"Yon ſilver orb, whoſe ray benign,
"Whoſe milder beam with ſoft
"controul
"Gladdens each ſhepherd's heart but
"mine,
"Spreads darker horror o'er my
"ſoul.

"Fled is the fond deluſive dream
"Which hope upheld to fancy's
"eye;
"Gone like the meteor's ſhadowy
"gleam,
"For Emma's falſe, and I muſt die.

"Ye winds that murmur down the
"dale,
"Ye echoes that repeat my ſighs,
"To Emma's ear convey the tale
"That ſays, for her, her Henry
"dies."

Then on the Tamer's brink he ſtood,
And rais'd to Heaven his tear-ſtraught eye,
And as he plung'd him in the flood,
Said, "Emma's falſe, and thus I
"die!"

MELANCHOLY.

GO,—you may call it madneſs, folly,
You ſhall not chaſe my gloom away,
There's ſuch a charm in melancholy,
I would not, if I could, be gay.

Oh! if you knew the penſive pleaſure,
That fills my boſom when I ſigh,
You would not rob me of a treaſure,
Monarchs are too poor to buy.

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The ill-timed expedition of General Humbert, on the 22d of Auguſt, two months after the diſlodgment of the rebels from the county of Wexford, landed at the bay of Killala, in the county of Mayo, with a thouſand and thirty private ſoldiers, and ſeventy officers from three frigates, two of forty-four, and one of thirty-eight guns—which had ſailed from Rochelle on the 4th of the ſame month, with deſign to invade the county of Donegal, in which they were fruſtrated by contrary winds. The garriſon of Killala, conſiſting of only fifty men, of whom thirty were yeomen, the reſt ſencible ſoldiers of the Prince of Wales's regiment, after a vain attempt to oppoſe the entrance of the French vanguard, between ſeven and eight o'clock in the evening, fled with precipitation, leaving two of their number dead, and their two officers priſoners (Lieutenant Sills, of the ſencibles, and Captain Kirkwood, of the yeomen) together with nineteen privates. To compenſate, as far as poſſible, by the vigour of his operations, for the ſmallneſs of his number, ſeems to have been an object with the French general. He ſent on the next morning toward Balliná, a ſmall town ſituate ſeven miles to the ſouth of Killala, a detachment, which, retreating from ſome piquet guards, or reconnoitring parties, of loyaliſts, detached from the garriſon of the former on the following day,

led them to a bridge, under which lay concealed a ſerjeant's guard of French ſoldiers. By a volley from theſe, a clergyman, who had volunteered on the occaſion, and two carabineers, were wounded, the firſt mortally. This clergyman was the Rev. George Forteſcue, nephew to Lord Clermont, and rector of Ballina. The French advancing to this town, took poſſeſſion of it in the night of the 24th; the garriſon, under Colonel Sir Thomas Chapman, and Major Keir, of the carabineers, retreating to Foxford, ten miles to the ſouth, leaving one priſoner, a yeoman, in the hands of the enemy.

The Marquis Cornwallis had completely planned, and after unavoidable delays from the ſituation in which he had found affairs, was on the point of putting into execution ſuch an arrangement of his majeſty's forces in Ireland, as to enable him to aſſemble, with great expedition, a reſpectable body of troops in any part of the kingdom where expediency ſhould require. Though this diſpoſition could not as yet be effected, a force, which was very reaſonably thought to be more than ſufficient for the purpoſe, was in a few days collected in the quarter attacked by the invaders. Major-general Hutchinſon arrived from Galway, on the 25th, at Caſtlebar, where he was joined, in the night of th[illegible]by Lieutenant-general Lake, who, on intelligence o[illegible]ch invaſion, had been ordered by the lord lieutenan[illegible] command of the forces which were aſſembling [illegible]t to oppoſe the enemy. The army now collected at [illegible]muſt, I think, have amounted, at leaſt, to between three and four thouſand men, though ſome have ſtated them at only two thouſand three hundred, and others at only eleven hundred.

Humbert, who, according to the military inſtitutions of the French republicans, had riſen from the ranks to the dignity of a general officer, had rendered himſelf conſpicuous in fighting againſt the inſurgents of La Vendeé; and had been ſecond in command to General Hoche, in the abortive expedition to the Bay of Bantry, ſeems not to have been ignorant of the expediency of active and vigorous enterpriſe in the circumſtances in which he found himſelf placed. Hardly any conſiderable number of the Iriſh had riſen in rebellion about Killala, to aſſiſt the invaders, till the latter had added the conqueſt of Ballina to that of Killala, when many hundreds of peaſants repaired to their ſtandard, and with eagerneſs received the arms and uniforms which had been ſent from France for their accommodation. To make as deep an impreſſion as poſſible for the excitement of rebellion, before an army too powerful could be collected to overwhelm him, the French commander determined to attack the forces at Caſtlebar, and began his march on the morning of the 26th, with eight hundred of his own men, and a number of rebels, eſtimated by ſome at fifteen hundred and

probably

probably not leſs than a thouſand in number. Inſtead of the common road through Foxford, where a body of troops had been ſtationed, under Brigadier-general Taylor, to obſerve his motions, he advanced through mountains by ways generally deemed impaſſable to an army, where at a place called the gap of Barnageebys, ſix miles from Caſtlebar, his further progreſs, if I am not miſtaken, might have been totally prevented, if, inſtead of a captain's guard, a ſomewhat ſtronger body had been poſted with two or three pieces of artillery. That of the French conſiſted of only two ſmall curricle guns, the repairing the carriage of one of which, broken by the extreme ruggedneſs of the roads, cauſed, fortunately for our army, a conſiderable delay in their march. The French general is reported to have been furniſhed with ſuch information concerning the ſtate of affairs at Caſtlebar, as to be rendered confident of his meeting with no oppoſition in the rugged ways which he had choſen for his line of march to the point of attack.

The town of Caſtlebar very narrowly eſcaped at leaſt a partial devaſtation from our own army, before the approach of the enemy was expected. A ſhot unaccountably fired from a window in the night, and ſaid to be levelled at the Longford militia, excited a tumult among the ſoldiery, which, if it had not been ſpeedily quieted by the exertions of the o[illegible] might have cauſed the firing of houſes, and a melancholy deſtruction of lives and property. Three or four hours after, or at two o'clock in the morning of the 27th, intelligence arrived of the advance of the enemy through the mountains. This, which is ſaid to have been diſcredited at firſt, and pronounced impoſſible by our officers, was ſoon confirmed. The French were found to be, at ſeven o'clock, within two miles of the town, between which and the aſſailants our army was ſoon arranged in an advantageous poſition.

I am informed by good authority, that the French officers, at the firſt view of the number, and excellent arrangement of our troops, expected no other fortune than to be obliged to ſurrender themſelves priſoners of war, till obſerving the irregular fire of our muſketeers, many of whom fired without orders, they conceived ſome hope, and advanced under cover of the ſmoke; but that they muſt have probably laid down their arms, if General Lake had not commanded a retreat, which was the real cauſe of the rout; and that if General Hutchinſon had been chief commander on this occaſion, the career of the invaders would have ended at Caſtlebar. Some individuals fired back on their purſuers in their flight through the ſtreet, but ſo unguarded was the rear, that a few Frenchmen, actuated by ſome ſtrange frolic, ſome ſay ſeven, ſome ſeventeen, purſued to a conſiderable diſtance along the road, till Lord Roden's cavalry wheeled and cut them down.

A panic ſeemed ſtill to operate on our troops, who made ſo quick a retreat as to reach the town of Tuam, thirty miles from the ſcene of action, on the night of the ſame day, and to renew their march, after a ſhort refreſhment, retiring ſtill farther towards Athlone, where an officer of carabineers with ſixty of his men, arrived at one o'clock on Tueſday the 29th, having performed a march of ſixty-three miles (the diſtance of Athlone from Caſtlebar) in twenty-ſeven hours. The artillery, loſt by our army in this unexpected defeat, conſiſted of fourteen pieces, of which four were curricle guns. Beſide that of the carabineers, of which no return has been publiſhed, the loſs of men has been ſtated at fifty-three killed, thirty-four wounded, and two hundred and ſeventy-nine priſoners or miſſing. Among the wounded were two lieutenants and three ſerjeants. Among the priſoners and miſſing were two majors, three captains, ſix lieutenants, three enſigns, two officers of the ſtaff, ten ſerjeants, and two drummers. Of the privates miſſing, the greater part (ſoldiers of the Longford and Kilkenny militia) were afterwards found to have deſerted to the enemy, which, with other circumſtances, gave ſome ground for ſuſpicion that treachery had ſome ſhare in the defeat at Caſtlebar. That not one of theſe deſerters eſcaped the death which their defection merited, is perhaps not unworthy of remark. The loſs of the French in killed and wounded is, with probability, ſaid to have been greater than that of our troops, though not ſatisfactorily ſtated.

The Marquis Cornwallis, who from the firſt intelligence of the invaſion, had, notwithſtanding the ſmallneſs of the invading army, been ſo ſenſible of the danger which might thence ariſe, as to have determined to march in perſon againſt the enemy, arrived at Philipſtown on the 26th of Auguſt; whence he proceeded next day to Kilbeggan, having by the way of the grand canal made a progreſs of forty-four Iriſh, or fifty-ſix Engliſh miles in two days. Receiving here, on the 28th, very early in the morning, the diſagreeable news of the defeat at Caſtlebar, he advanced to Athlone, where he was poſitively informed by many who had fled through Tuam, particularly a lieutenant of the carabineers and Captain O'Donnel of the Newport-Pratt yeomen, that the French had purſued the army of General Lake to Tuam, driven it from that poſt, and taken poſſeſſion of the town. If ſuch a purſuit had been poſſible to the French, after their exhauſting march to Caſtlebar, even this extraordinary report might have been true, ſince General Lake having loſt his artillery and ammunition, thought the poſt of Tuam unſafe with panic-ſtruck troops, many of them alſo diſorderly, and judged a retreat expedient nearer to Athlone. Even on this town, ſixty-three miles from the French army, which never moved farther in that line than Caſtlebar, an attack was apprehended

hended, and pickets and patroles were advanced far on the roads to Tuam and Ballinaſloe.

From theſe facts a judicious reader, acquainted with the ſtate in which Ireland then was, where multitudes were prepared to riſe in rebellion as ſoon as they ſhould ſee any force in a probable condition to ſupport them, may very probably be of opinion, that if ſuch a man as Cornwallis had not been at the head of the Iriſh adminiſtration, with full power to act according to his own judgment, the conſequences of this petty invaſion might ſpeedily have become very ruinous to this kingdom. His excellency ſaw that the utmoſt precaution was expedient, as well as vigour in the movements of his forces. The motions of the main army immediately under his own command, were calculated to cover the country, to intimidate the abettors of rebellion, and to afford an opportunity of rallying to any ſmaller bodies of troops which might be defeated; while theſe bodies were ordered to harraſs the enemy as much as poſſible without running riſks, or engaging in battle without almoſt a certainty of ſucceſs. The marquis proceeded on the 30th of Auguſt in the road to Caſtlebar, and arrived on the 4th of September at Hollymount, whence he intended to advance to the attack of the French army poſted at Caſtlebar, fourteen miles diſtant, till the evening of the ſame day he received intelligence that the enemy had abandoned that poſt in the morning, and had marched in the direction of Foxford.

(To be continued.)

Correſpondence between his Majeſty, the Prince of Wales, the Duke of York, and Mr. Addington, on the Offer of Military Service made by his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales.

(Concluded from page 490.)

Brighton, October 2, 1803.

MY DEAR BROTHER,

BY the laſt night's Gazette, which I have this moment received, I perceive that an extenſive promotion has taken place in the army, wherein my pretenſions are not noticed; a circumſtance which, whatever may have happened upon other occaſions, it is impoſſible for me to paſs by, at this momentous criſis, without obſervation.

My ſtanding in the army, according to the moſt ordinary routine of promotion, had it been followed up, would have placed me either at the bottom of the liſt of generals, or at the head of the liſt of lieutenant-generals. When the younger branches of my family are promoted to the higheſt military ſituations, my birth,

birth, according to the diſtinctions uſually conferred on it, ſhould have placed me firſt on that liſt.

I hope you know me too well, to imagine that idle, inactive rank is in my view; much leſs is the direction and patronage of the military department, an object which ſuits my place in the ſtate, or my inclinations; but, in a moment when the danger of the country is thought by government ſo urgent as to call forth the energy of every arm in its defence, I cannot but feel myſelf degraded both as a prince and a ſoldier, if I am not allowed to take a forward and diſtinguiſhed part in the defence of that empire and crown, of the glory, proſperity, and even exiſtence of that people, in all which mine is the greateſt ſtake.

To be told that I may diſplay this zeal ſolely and ſimply at the head of my regiment, is a degrading mockery.

If that be the only ſituation allotted me, I ſhall certainly do my duty, as others will; but the conſiderations to which I have already alluded entitle me to expect, and bind me in every way to require, a ſituation more correſpondent to the dignity of my own character and to the public expectation.

It is for the ſake of tendering my ſervices in a way more formal and official than I have before purſued, that I addreſs this to you, my dear brother, as the commander in chief, by whoſe counſels the conſtitution preſumes that the military department is adminiſtered.

If thoſe who have the honour to adviſe his majeſty on this occaſion, ſhall deem my pretenſions among thoſe of all the royal family to be the only ones fit to be rejected and diſdained, I may at leaſt hope, as a debt of juſtice and honour, to have it explained, that I am laid by in virtue of that judgment, and not in conſequence of any omiſſion or want of energy on my part.

&c. &c. &c.

(Signed) G. P. W.

His Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, &c.

Horſe Guards, October 6, 1803.

DEAREST BROTHER,

Nothing but an extraordinary preſs of buſineſs would have prevented me from acknowledging ſooner your letter of the 2d inſt. which I received while at Oatlands on Monday evening.

I truſt that you are too well acquainted with my affection for you, which has exiſted ſince our moſt tender years, not to be aſſured of the ſatisfaction I ever have felt, and ever muſt feel, in forwarding, when in my power, every deſire or object of your's; and therefore will believe how much I muſt regret the impoſſibility there is, upon the preſent occaſion, of my executing your wiſhes of laying the repreſentation contained in your letter before his majeſty.

Suffer me, my deareſt brother, as the only anſwer that I can properly give you, to recal to your memory what paſſed upon the ſame ſubject ſoon after his majeſty was graciouſly pleaſed to place me at the head of the army; and I have no doubt, that, with your uſual candour, you will yourſelf ſee the abſolute neceſſity of my declining it.

In the year 1795, upon a general promotion taking place, at your inſtance I delivered a letter from you to his majeſty, urging your pretenſions to promotion in the army; to which his majeſty was pleaſed to anſwer, that before ever he had appointed you to the command of the tenth light dragoons, he had cauſed it to be fully explained to you what his ſentiments were with reſpect to a Prince of Wales entering into the army, and the public ground upon which he never could admit of your conſidering it as a profeſſion, or of your being promoted in the ſervice. And his majeſty, at the ſame time, added his poſitive commands and injunctions to me, never to mention this ſubject again to him, and to decline being the bearer of any application of the ſame nature, ſhould it be propoſed to me; which meſſage I was of courſe under the neceſſity of delivering to you, and have conſtantly made it the rule of my conduct ever ſince, and indeed I have ever conſidered it as one of the greateſt proofs of affection and conſideration towards me, on the part of his majeſty, that he never allowed me to become a party in this buſineſs.

Having thus ſtated to you, fairly and candidly, what has paſſed, I muſt truſt you will ſee that there can be no ground for the apprehenſion expreſſed in the latter part of your letter, that any ſlur can attach to your character as an officer—particularly as I recollect your mentioning to me yourſelf, on the day on which you received the notification of your appointment to the tenth light dragoons, the explanation and condition attached to it by his majeſty; and therefore ſurely you muſt be ſatisfied that your not being advanced in military rank proceeds entirely from his majeſty's ſentiments reſpecting the high rank you hold in the ſtate, and not from any impreſſion unfavourable to you.

Believe me ever, with the greateſt truth,

Deareſt brother,

Your moſt affectionate brother,

(Signed) FREDERICK.

His Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales.

MY DEAR BROTHER, *Brighton, October 9.*

I have taken two days to conſider the contents of your letter of the 6th inſtant, in order to be as accurate as poſſible in my anſwer, which muſt account to you for its being longer perhaps than I intended, or I could have wiſhed.

I confide

I confide entirely on the perſonal kindneſs and affection expreſſed in your letter, and am, for that reaſon the more unwilling to trouble you again on a painful ſubject, in which you are not free to act as your inclination, I am ſure, leads you. But, as is not at all improbable, that every part of this tranſaction may be publicly canvaſſed hereafter, it is of the utmoſt importance to my honour, without which I can have no happineſs, that my conduct in it ſhall be fairly repreſented, and correctly underſtood. When I made a tender of my ſervices to his majeſty's miniſters, it was with a juſt and natural expectation, that my offer would have been accepted, in the way in which alone it could have been moſt beneficial to my country, or creditable to myſelf; or, if that failed, that at leaſt (in juſtice to me) the reaſons for a refuſal would have been diſtinctly ſtated; ſo that the nation might be ſatisfied, that nothing had been omitted on my part, and enabled to judge of the validity of the reaſons aſſigned for ſuch refuſal. In the firſt inſtance, I was referred to his majeſty's will and pleaſure; and now I am informed by your letter, that before " he had appointed me to the command of the tenth light dragoons, he had cauſed it to be fully explained to me what his ſentiments were with reſpect to a Prince of Wales entering into the army."

It is impoſſible, my dear brother, that I ſhould know all that paſſed between the king and you; but I perfectly recollect the ſtatement you made of the converſation you had had with his majeſty, and which ſtrictly correſponds with that in your letter now before me. But, I muſt, at the ſame time, recall to your memory my poſitive denial at that time, of any condition or ſtipulation having been made, upon my firſt coming into the army; and I am in poſſeſſion of full and complete documents, which prove that no terms whatever were then propoſed, at leaſt to me, whatever might have been the intention; and the communications I have found it neceſſary ſubſequently to make, have ever diſclaimed the exiſtence of ſuch a compromiſe at any period, as nothing could be more averſe to my nature, or more remote from my mind.

As to the converſation you quote in 1796 (when the king was pleaſed to appoint me to ſucceed Sir Wm. Pitt), I have not the moſt ſlight recollection of its having taken place between us. My dear brother, if your date is right, you muſt be miſtaken in your exact terms, or, at leaſt, in the concluſion you draw from it: for, in the intimacy and familiarity of private converſation, it is not at all unlikely that I ſhould have remembered the communication you made me the year before; but that I ſhould have acquieſced in, or referred to, a compromiſe, which I never made, is utterly impoſſible.

Neither in his majeſty's letter to me, nor in the correſpondence with Mr. Addington (of which you may not be fully informed)

formed), is there one word, nor the moſt diſtantalluſions to the conditions ſtated in your letter; and even if I had accepted the command of a regiment on ſuch terms, my acquieſcence could only have relation to the ordinary ſituation of the country, and not to a caſe ſo completely out of all contemplation at that time, asthe probable or projected invaſion of this kingdom, by a foreign force, ſufficient to bring its ſafety into queſtion. When the king is pleaſed to tell me, "that, ſhould the enemy land, he ſhall think it his duty to ſet an example in defence of the country;" that is, to expoſe the only life which, for the public welfare, ought not to be hazarded, I reſpect and admire the principle which dictates that reſolution; and, as my heart glows with the ſame ſentiments, I wiſh to partake in the ſame danger, that is, with dignity and effect. Whenever his majeſty appears as king, he acts and commands, you are commander in chief: others of my family are high in military ſtation; and even by the laſt brevet, a conſiderable number of junior officers are put over me. In all theſe arrangements, the Prince of Wales alone, whoſe intereſt in the event yields to none but that of the king, is diſregarded, omitted; his ſervices rejected. So that, in fact, he has no poſt or ſtation whatſoever, in a conteſt on which the fate of the crown and the kingdom may depend.

I do not, my dear brother, wonder that, in the hurry of your preſent occupation, theſe conſiderations ſhould have been overlooked. They are now in your view, and I think cannot fail to make a due impreſſion.

As to the reſt, with every degree of eſteem poſſible for your judgment of what is due to a ſoldier's honour, I muſt be the guardian of mine to the utmoſt in my power, &c. &c.

(Signed) G. P.

His Royal Highneſs the Duke of York.

Horſe Guards, October 11.

MY DEAR BROTHER,

I have this moment, upon my arrival in town, found your letter, and loſe no time in anſwering that part of it, which it appears to me highly neceſſary ſhould be clearly underſtood.

Indeed, my dear brother, you muſt give me leave to repeat to you, that upon the fulleſt conſideration, I perfectly recollect your having yourſelf told me at Carlton-houſe, in the year 1793, on the day on which you was informed of his majeſty having acquieſced in your requeſt of being appointed to the command of the tenth regiment of light dragoons, of which Sir William Pitt was then colonel, the meſſage and condition which was delivered to you from his majeſty; and which his majeſty repeated to me in the year 1795, as mentioned in my letter of Thurſday laſt. And I have the fulleſt reaſon to know, that there are others to whom at that time you mentioned the ſame circumſtance;

cumſtance; nor have I the leaſt recollection of your having denied it to me, when I delivered to you the king's anſwer, as I ſhould certainly have felt it incumbent upon me to recall to your memory what you had told me yourſelf in the year 1793.

No converſation whatever paſſed between us, as you juſtly remark, in the year 1796, when Sir William Pitt was promoted to the king's dragoon guards, which was done in conſequence of what was arranged in 1793, upon your firſt appointment to the tenth light dragoons; and I conceive, that your mentioning in your letter, my having ſtated a converſation to have paſſed between us in 1798, muſt have ariſen from ſome miſapprehenſion, as I do not find *that* year ever adverted to in my letter.

I have thought it due to us both, my dear brother, thus fully to reply to thoſe parts of your letter, in which you appear to have miſtaken mine; but as I am totally unacquainted with the correſpondence which has taken place upon this ſubject, I muſt decline entering any further into it.

I remain ever, my dear brother, with the greateſt truth,
Your moſt affectionate brother,
(Signed) FREDERICK.

Brighton, October 12, 1803.

My Dear Brother,

By my replying to your letter of the 6th inſtant, which contained no ſort of anſwer to mine of the 2d, we have fallen into a very frivolous altercation upon a topic which is quite foreign to the preſent purpoſe. Indeed the whole importance of it lies in a ſeeming contradiction in the ſtatement of a fact; which is unpleaſant, even upon the idleſt occaſion.

I meant to aſſert that no previous condition to forego all pretenſions to ulterior rank, under any circumſtances, had been impoſed upon me, or even ſubmitted to me in any ſhape whatſoever, on my firſt coming into the ſervice; and with as much confidence as can be uſed in maintaining a negative, I repeat that aſſertion.

When I firſt became acquainted with his majeſty's purpoſe to withhold from me further advancement, it is impoſſible to recollect, but that it was ſo early as the year 1793, I do not remember, and if your expreſſions were leſs poſitive, I ſhould add, or believe; but I certainly knew it, as you well know, in 1795, and poſſibly before. We were then engaged in war, therefore I could not think of reſigning my regiment, if under other circumſtances I had been diſpoſed to do ſo; but, in truth, my rank in the nation made military rank, in ordinary times, a matter of little conſequence, except to my own private feelings. This ſentiment I conveyed to you in my letter of the 2d, ſaying expreſsly, that *mere, idle, inactive* rank, was in no ſort my object; but upon the proſpect of an emergency, when the king

was

was to take the field, and the ſpirit of every Briton was rouſed to exertion, the place which I occupy in the nation made it indiſpenſible to demand a poſt correſpondent to that place, and to the public expectation. This ſentiment, I have the happineſs to be aſſured, in a letter on this occaſion, made a ſtrong impreſſion upon the mind, and commanded the reſpect and admiration, of one very high in government.

The only purpoſe of this letter, my dear brother, is to explain, ſince that is neceſſary, that my former ones meant not to give you the trouble of interceding as my advocate for mere rank in the army. Urging further my other more important claims upon government would be vainly addreſſed to any perſon, who can really think that a former refuſal of mere rank, under circumſtances ſo widely different, or the moſt expreſs waving of ſuch pretenſions, if that had been the caſe, furniſhes the ſlighteſt colour for the anſwer I have received to the tenders I have now made of my ſervices.

Your department, my dear brother, was meant, if I muſt repeat it, ſimply as a channel to convey that tender to government, and to obtain either their attention to it, or an open avowal of their refuſal, &c.

(Signed) G. P.

To his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York.

DEAR BROTHER, *Horſe Guards, October* 13.

I have received your letter this morning, and am ſorry to find that you think that I have miſconceived the meaning of your firſt letter, the whole tenor of which, and the military promotion which gave riſe to it, led me naturally to ſuppoſe your deſire was, that I ſhould apply to his majeſty, in my official capacity, to give you military rank, to which might be attached the idea of ſubſequent command.

That I found myſelf under the neceſſity of declining, in obedience to his majeſty's pointed orders, as I explained to you in my letter of the 6th inſtant. But, from your letter of to-day, I am to underſtand that your object is *not* military rank, but that a poſt ſhould be allotted to you, upon the preſent emergency, ſuitable to your ſituation in the ſtate.

This I conceive to be purely a political conſideration, and as ſuch totally out of my department; and as I have moſt carefully avoided, at all times, and under all circumſtances, ever interfering in any political points, I muſt hope that you will not call upon me to deviate from the principles by which I have been invariably governed.

Your moſt affectionate brother,

(Signed) FREDERICK.

His Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales.

Carlton-Houſe, October 14, 1803.

MY DEAR BROTHER,

It cannot but be painful to me to be reduced to the neceſſity of further explanation on a ſubject which it was my earneſt wiſh to have cloſed, and which was of ſo clear and diſtinct a nature as, in my humble judgment, to have precluded the poſſibility of either doubt or miſunderſtanding.

Surely there muſt ſome ſtrange fatality obſcure my language in ſtatement, or leave me ſomewhat deficient in the powers of explanation, when it can lead your mind, my dear brother, to ſuch a palpable miſconſtruction (for far be it from me to fancy it wilful) of my meaning, as to ſuppoſe for a moment I had unconnected my object with efficient military rank, and transferred it entirely to the view of a political ſtation, when you venture to tell me, " my object is not military rank, but that a poſt ſhould be allotted to me, upon the preſent emergency, ſuitable to my ſituation in the ſtate." Upon what ground you can hazard ſuch an aſſertion, or upon what principles you can draw ſuch an inference, I am utterly at a loſs to determine. For I defy the moſt ſkilful logician, in torturing the Engliſh language, to apply with fairneſs ſuch a conſtruction to any word or phraſe of mine, contained in any one of the letters I have ever written on this, *to me*, moſt intereſting ſubject.

I call upon you to re-peruſe the correſpondence. In my letter of the 2d inſtant, I told you unequivocally that I hoped you knew me too well to imagine, that idle inactive rank was in my view, and that ſentiment I beg you carefully to obſerve, I have in no inſtance whatever, for one ſingle moment relinquiſhed or departed from.

Giving, as I did, all the conſiderations of my heart to the delicacy and difficulties of your ſituation, nothing could have been more repugnant to my thoughts, or to my diſpoſition, than to have impoſed upon you, my dear brother, either in your capacity as commander in chief, or in the near relationſhip which ſubſiſts between us, the taſk, much leſs the expectation, of cauſing you to riſk any diſpleaſure from his majeſty, by diſobeying in any degree his commands, although they were even to militate againſt myſelf. But with the impulſe of my feelings towards you, and quickly conceiving what friendſhip and affection may be capable of, I did not, I own, think it entirely impoſſible that you might, conſidering the magnitude and importance which the object carries with it, have officially advanced my wiſhes, as a matter of propriety, to *military rank and ſubſequent command*, through his majeſty's miniſters, for that direct purpoſe; eſpecially when the honour of my character, and my future fame in life, were ſo deeply involved in the conſideration. For, I muſt here *emphatically* again repeat, " that *idle inactive*

inactive rank was NEVER in my view, and that military rank, with its conſequent command, was NEVER *out* of it."

Feeling how uſeleſs, as well as ungracious, controverſy is, upon every occaſion, and knowing how fatally it operates on human friendſhips, I muſt entreat that our correſpondence on this ſubject ſhall ceaſe here: for nothing could be more diſtreſſing to me, than to prolong a topic on which, it is now clear to me, my dear brother, that you and I can never agree, &c. &c.

(Signed) G. P.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Henry Addington, dated

SIR, *Richmond Park, October* 23, 1803.

In conſequence of ſome intelligence which has reached me, I am impelled by a ſenſe of duty to your royal highneſs, and to the public, to expreſs an earneſt and anxious hope, that you may be induced to poſtpone your return to Brighton until I ſhall have had an opportunity of making further inquiries, and of ſtating the reſult of them to your royal highneſs.

I have the honour to be,

With the utmoſt deference and reſpect, Sir,

Your royal highneſs's faithful and moſt humble ſervant,

(Signed) HENRY ADDINGTON.

The Prince of Wales.

ANSWER.

SIR,

By your grounding your letter to me upon intelligence which has juſt reached you, I apprehend that you allude to information which leads you to expect ſome immediate attempt from the enemy. My wiſh to accommodate myſelf to any thing which you repreſent as material to the public ſervice, would of courſe make me deſirous to comply with your requeſt; but if there be reaſon to imagine that invaſion will take place directly, I am bound by the king's preciſe order, and by that honeſt zeal which is not allowed any fitter ſphere for its action, to haſten inſtantly to my regiment. If I learn that my conſtruction of the word intelligence be right, I muſt deem it neceſſary to repair to Brighton immediately, &c. &c.

(Signed) G. P.

Right Hon. Henry Addington.

REFLECTION.

ALWAYS remember God ſees you, and you will be aſhamed of a baſe, unfriendly, or impious act; either of which will aſſuredly excite his juſt reſentment.

Abſtract

Abſtract of the Return of all the VOLUNTEER *and* YEOMANRY CORPS,

Whoſe Services have been accepted by his Majeſty, deſcribing the Number in each County of Great Britain.

	Cav.	*Infan.*	*Artil.*	*Rank & File*
Aberdeen	—	3400	120	3520
Angleſea	—	1000	—	1000
Argyll	—	2028	63	2091
Ayr	144	2677	—	2691
Bamff	—	905	80	1021
Bedford	177	1801	—	1978
Berks	634	3006	—	3434
Berwick	160	772	—	911
Brecon	—	1196	—	1196
Bucks	1122	2426	—	3121
Bute	—	98	—	90
Caithneſs	—	1272	—	1320
Cambridge	163	2485	—	2590
Cardigan	—	567	—	531
Carmarthan	120	2316	—	2347
Carnarvon	—	1100	—	1073
Cheſter	732	4841	105	5372
Clackmannan	40	296	—	336
Cinque Ports				
Cornwall	333	5432	2328	7772
Cromarty	—	160	—	164
Cumberland	56	3431	350	3736
Denbigh	194	2344	—	2464
Derby	330	5277	—	5852
Devon	1873	13197	1325	15212
Dorſet	515	2201	—	2340
Dumbarton	88	605	—	630
Dumfries	84	1875	—	1870
Durham	573	3814	300	4449
Elgin	—	770	—	784
Eſſex	1251	6335	—	7033
Fife	350	2613	100	2906
Flint	270	2429	—	2698
Forfar	47	2692	70	2717
Glamorgan	213	2488	—	2301
Glouceſter	644	6436	176	7161
Hants	1252	7164	836	9500
Hereford	180	3720	—	1800
Hertford	625	2319	50	2767
Huntingdon	166	840	—	1006
Inverneſs	—	3666	—	3320

	Cav.	*Infan.*	*Artil.*	*Rank & File.*
Kent	1530	8804	233	10295
Kincardine	—	814	—	824
Kinrofs	—	280	—	280
Kircudbright	200	746	—	946
Lanark	65	4448	—	4513
Lancafter	586	13710	560	14278
Leiceſter	622	2946	—	3488
Lincoln	713	4560	—	7866
Linlithgow	80	800	—	638
Lothian, Eaſt	205	700	—	905
Lothian Mid.	300	1574	—	1843
Lothian Mid. Edinburgh City	—	4858	415	4757
London	560	13338	—	12460
Middleſex	82	8299	—	8379
Man, Iſle of	—	693	—	693
Merioneth	—	464	—	464
Monmouth	125	1624	—	1656
Montgomery	120	1560	—	1680
Nairn	—	320	—	320
Norfolk	1120	6511	108	7918
Northampton	1037	3430	—	9089
Northumberland	517	4411	—	4726
Nottingham	472	3635	—	4107
Oxford	591	3322	—	3516
Orkney and Zetland	—	—	—	—
Peebles	52	480	—	532
Pembroke	440	1851	70	2701
Perth	160	3897	63	4036
Radnor	—	1000	—	1000
Renfrew	—	2701	—	2414
Roſs	—	1620	—	1620
Roxburgh	108	960	—	1000
Rutland	160	335	—	495
Salop	940	5022	—	5852
Selkirk	50	100	—	142
Somerſet	1544	7747	—	9080
Stafford	1090	5425	—	6072
Stirling	308	1318	65	1667
Suffolk	769	6837	—	7332
Sutherland	—	1092	—	1092
Surrey	944	7801	—	8105
Suſſex	1624	6114	637	6193
Tower Hamlets	—	4173	—	3743
Warwick	708	3874	—	4146
Weſtminſter	260	10438	—	10684
Weſtmoreland	—	1420	—	1420

Wight,

	Cav.	Infan.	Artil.	Rank & File.
Wight, Iſle of - -	120	1732	184	2036
Wigtown - - -	105	624	—	729
Wilts - - -	150	4524	—	5176
Worceſter - -	494	4046	—	4304
York, North Riding -	267	4381	—	4683
York, Eaſt Riding -	382	3473	61	3890
York, Weſt Riding -	1005	12990	50	14006

Total of effective rank and file - -	341,687
Field officers - - -	1246
Captains - - - -	4472
Subalterns - - -	9918
Staff officers - - -	1100
Serjeants - - -	14787
Drummers - - -	6733
Grand Total	379,943

REMARKS *on* POLITE LITERATURE.

[By Le Chevalier de Jaucourt.]

BY the term belles lettres, or polite literature, is generally underſtood the information derived from ſtudy, and in particular the ſtudy of poetry, eloquence, and criticiſm. In this ſenſe, we diſtinguiſh that claſs of literati that cultivates only the various and amuſing circle of erudition, from thoſe who devote themſelves to the abſtract ſciences, and the departments of uſeful and applicable knowledge. The latter, however, cannot be acquired in an eminent degree without a knowledge of general literature, and it follows that belles lettres and the ſciences have an intimate union and connection with each other; and if it be neceſſary to prove this poſition, we need only recur to the examples with which we are furniſhed by the moſt brilliant period of Greek and Roman literature.

If we take a view of Grecian hiſtory, we ſhall find, that among that celebrated people, the ſtudy of literature embelliſhed the purſuit of ſcientific knowledge, and that the ſtudy of the abſtruſe and profound ſciences gave a new brilliancy to every deſcription of polite literature. Greece, by this happy combination, acquired its luſtre and renown, and united with the moſt ſubſtantial merit the moſt brilliant reputation. In that country, ſcience and learning advanced by equal ſteps, and mutually ſupported each other. Although the muſes preſided ſeparately and diſtinctly over poetry and hiſtory, and over logic, geometry, and aſtronomy, they were nevertheleſs conſidered as an inſepa-

rable band of ſiſters, that formed only one ſociety. Homer and Heſiod invoke them in their poems, and Pythagoras ſacrificed to them, without any diſtinction, a philoſophical hetacomb, in gratitude for the celebrated diſcovery which he made reſpecting the equality of the ſquare of the hypothenuſe in a right angled triangle, to the ſquares of the two other ſides.

In the Auguſtan age, literature flouriſhed in conjunction with the ſciences, and advanced with equal ſteps to perfection. Rome, that had become the miſtreſs of Athens by force of arms, conteſted with her a more flattering ſuperiority, that of a captivating erudition, and a profound ſcientific knowledge. In the latter age, which is ſo glorious for France in the ſame view, the ſtudy of the learned languages, and of our native tongue, were the firſt fruits of the cultivation of the intellectual faculties. In the ſame period, the eloquence of the pulpit and the bar ſhone forth with the moſt brilliant eclat. Poetry diſplayed all its charms, hiſtory was read with avidity in its original ſources by means of faithful and elegant tranſlations. Antiquity ſeemed to reveal to us its treaſure, and a judicious criticiſm carried its light into every department of knowledge. At the ſame time, philoſophy reformed our ideas, the ſtudy of phyſics opened new avenues full of light and information, the mathematics were carried to perfection; and, finally, ſcience and literature were mutually enriched by an intimate and unreſtrained commerce between the different parts of their varied and extenſive departments.

AN ANECDOTE.

A Caliph of Babylon, on the eve of a battle, was tranſporting his numerous elephants and army acroſs the Euphrates, when, in the midſt of this warlike preparation, his chief intendant, in ſorrow and diſmay, appeared before him, to inform him, that the vaſt quantity of boats would not ſuffice to carry all his plate and other utenſils for the table. On the morrow, the battle is decided, and the caliph made priſoner; when ſome coarſe food is given him in a jar, out of which animals were accuſtomed to eat. A dog, preſſed with hunger, eagerly thruſts his head in, and, in his haſte, he entangles himſelf, and carries off the jar and contents on his head; at which the caliph could not forbear to ſmile; and when demanded by his guard why he ſmiled, replies, "At the ſimplicity of my intendant, who yeſterday informed me, with the greateſt ſerioufneſs, that all my boats could ſcarcely carry the bread neceſſary for my table, whilſt to-day I ſee that one dog is capable of carrying all my kitchen."

Anſwer, by R. Maſſett, of Saltaſh, to his own Rebus, inſerted January 8, the one which appeared by T. Bullock being erroneous.

THE CADET is a valiant lad,
He fears not ſmoke or fire;
And that the Corſican ſhall know—
We'll conquer or expire.

Anſwer, by Recluſe, of Awliſcombe, to J. Paſcal's Enigma, inſerted July 4.

SHOULD Gallic legions dare invade our land,
May Britain's ſons their utmoſt fury ſtand!
With fortitude and RESOLUTION brave
Their dire attempt, and this free country ſave;
With zeal united for their country's cauſe,
Our king, religion, liberties, and laws.

Anſwer, by A. Kyne, Jun. of Dartmouth, to J. O. Zillwood's Enigma, inſerted October 31.

WHAT, if I interpret right,
Will bring your myſtic theme to light.

*** We have received the like anſwer from R. Holwell, J. Squance, and T. Whicker, of Exeter; G. Coulman, of Broadhempſton; T. Bullock, of St. Columb; R. Pentreath; J. Chubb, of Everſhot; E. R. Bickham, of Newton Buſhel; and Recluſe, of Awliſcombe.

A REBUS, *by W. Bickham, Jun. of Aſhburton.*

AGAIN my firſt aſcends her car,
And dire deſtruction reigns;
My next when elements do jar
Is borne over the plains.

But when my third ſpreads o'er the earth,
Which from my fourth firſt came,
Then will my laſt be crown'd with mirth,
And every day the ſame:

Hail thou, my whole, ſweet bard divine!
Let him in Entertainer ſhine.

A CHARADE, *by T. Rutger, of Clowance.*

MY firſt's a paſſion of the mind,
That to the fair ſex's oft inclin'd,
Such for your muſe it lies;
In yonder low-land meadow fair,
My next is of the farmer's care,
The earth to fertilize:

My whole's a fine, romantic view,
A noble's ſeat, and ancient too,
In Wilts it may be found;
Sweet recollection! pleaſing thought!
My childhood's home, and peaceful cot,
May peace long there abound.

POETRY.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

CAROL *for* CHRISTMAS-DAY, 1803.

OF all the ſeaſons in the year
There's none that ſo auguſt appear
As that we Chriſtmas call;
The Infinite, the Three in One,
Forſakes the ſplendours of his throne,
And treads our earthly ball.

Love! that all other loves excels,
To ſubjugate the loweſt Hells,
And circumſcribe their bounds:
In human fleſh the godhead ſhrouds,
While iſſuing from the yielding clouds
Redemption ſweetly ſounds.

Not even creation's gladſome day,
Shone with ſo luminous a ray
As when redemption ſmil'd:
Rebels, who ſpurn'd their Maker's laws,
With cords of love he gently draws
Now to be reconcil'd.

No more the prince of darkneſs reigns,
Burſt are his adamantine chains,
The Saviour Chriſt is born:
Mercy invites a ruin'd race,
His infant-arms a world embrace
On this auſpicious morn.

Hoſanna! let the nations ſing,
Let every heart its tribute bring,
And ev'ry life expreſs
Obedience to th' Incarnate Word;
So ſhall they ever with the Lord
Celeſtial peace poſſeſs.

PHILO.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

Lines written and recited by Mr. Barlow, after the Tragedy of Alzira, performed on Thurſday Evening, November 24, 1803, at the Private Theatre, Weymouth, for the Relief of thoſe unhappy Sufferers who loſt all their Property by the late Fire at Lyme.

WITH rapid ſpeed, once more Bellona's car
Shakes Europe's plains, and wakes the ſons of war.
On Gallia's ſhore the crimſon flag's unfurl'd,
And hoſtile armies join to threat the world.
Thee firſt, Britannia! would they make their own,
And place a tyrant on thy George's throne;
But he the ſtandard of defence uprears,
And hails his ſons—one corps of volunteers.
While Neptune, guardian of the monarch's fame,
Rides on the waves to vindicate his name.

Thus

Thus Britiſh arms invaſive hoſts defy:
We fight for England, or for England die.
Cradled in liberty, our lateſt breath
Shall ſpeak its power, and cheriſh it in death.
Nor arms our only proweſs—for our laws,
Themſelves a bulwark, ſanctify our cauſe.
While Brunſwick's virtues to the world are known,
And form a rampart round the Britiſh throne.
Nor leſs ſuch virtues animate the mind
Of ev'ry ſubject—foremoſt to be kind.
Each chieftain's breaſt can form the feeling ſigh;
Each warrior pauſe to hear the ſufferer's cry;
Each ſoldier too can feel a brother's grief,
And ſpeak compaſſion as he gives relief.
The female boſom, nature's tendereſt part,
Adopts each woe that rends another's heart.
This night the plaintive voice of ſorrow hear:
A father's pray'r, urg'd by a mother's tear.
'Tis your's to huſh the famiſh'd infant's cry,
To eaſe the wounded breaſt, to wipe the mourner's eye.
You'll not with-hold—the generous bounty giv'n
Will ſtrengthen England's arms—'twill make a friend in Heav'n.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

ADDRESS *to* SLEEP.

COME balmy ſleep! and with thy magic ſpell,
Steal on my ſenſes, faſt my eye-lids cloſe;
Crown me with ſlumbers, every tumult quell,
And ſooth my boſom with a bleſt repoſe.
For thee in anguiſh oft I heave the ſigh,
On thee I call, but call, alas! in vain.
Be not regardleſs of my fervent cry,
But grant my boon, and diſſipate my pain.
Does not the ruſtic, in his humble cot,
Enjoy the bleſſing when with toil oppreſs'd?
Then why not I? Is not affliction's lot
Far more diſtreſſing? Sure it needs more reſt.
Come then, dear ſleep, and ſpread thy downy wing,
And to my weary boſom comfort bring.

London. J. PASCAL.

END OF THE FORTY-SECOND VOLUME.

[James Langdon, Printer, Sherborne.]

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FORTY-SECOND VOLUME

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